CAMPBELL, THE ORCHARD CITY
OF THE
FAMOUS SANTA CLARA VALLEY

Campbell Press

FOR THE BEST INTERESTS
OF
CAMPBELL AND COMMUNITY

Vol. 35, No. 29 CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. THURSDAY, JAN. 17, 1929

William Devitt Rescues Parents From Fire Which Destroys Family Home

Tonight at a late hour the W. F. Devitt home, about three miles southwest of Campbell, was completely destroyed by fire of unknown origin, and Mr. and Mrs. Devitt narrowly escaped death in the flames.

The rapid action of their son, William, was all that saved them. Frightened and confused by the flames which had possession of the entire lower floor and which were eating their way into the sleeping quarters above, the elder Devitts were at a loss as to means of escape when Bill, at the risk of his own life, led them from their rooms and lowered them to safety. He received minor burns.

None of the family possessions were saved. Mr. and Mrs. Devitt accepted refuge at the J. J. Pardee home while the boys remained on the premises.

Pertinent Paragraphs

Wednesday morning the writer was startled by the sounding of the bank burglar alarm. While casting frantically about the shop for a gun, axe, or other lethal weapon, we were calmly informed that in all probability the alarm meant nothing more than that someone had made a mistake. Some day a similar mistake is liable to cost the local bank a lot of money, and perhaps a life as well.

Campbell organizations are preparing for the celebration to be staged here on "Old Settlers' Day"—Feb. 22. Every year a group of local people expend much time and thought on a successful program, and carry it through often at the cost of personal sacrifice. Many people not on committees will be caled upon to contribute their bit, and it will be a big help to the workers if their requests are met with a smile and a willing hand.

We cannot help but take an occasional crack at the "trade at home" situation in Campbell—or rather the lack of it. Business men have cited known instances where local people, whose pay checks are met with money earned in Campbell, go to San Jose to buy articles that are to be had in their own stores. As we have armitted before, there are necessities which cannot be had at local stores, but the person who trots to San Jose for goods the home town merchant sells, certainly does not have the best interests of Campbell—his home community—at heart.

At the regular meeting of the Campbell Chamber of Commerce this week the disposal of rubbish and garbage received a measure of discussion. The county system of rubbish collection is not adequate and makes no provision whatever for the disposal of garbage. There is, however, a scavenger who calls every week in Campbell, and for a ridiculously small fee he will call on those not already on his list. Second in importance only to the problem of proper sewerage facilities is the timely disposal of garbage, according to local health officers, and if the local people will not support the scavenger with their patronage the town is apt to wake up some morning and find itself with no means of disposal of garbage. That situation would force the organization of a garbage disposal district, with everyone paying their share. One of the chief objections to the county system is that a number of people disregard the ruling that nothing but rubbish be deposited for collection by the county—and some people are not very careful of where they deposit said rubbish for collection. During the past two years in which the scavenger has been calling at Campbell the percentage of cleanliness has increased materially. Let's make it one hundred per cent.

Bad Checks Written By Mrs. Sargent

Mrs. Florence Sargent and Charles Blanning, who were arrested in San Jose ten days ago, were taken to Astoria, Ore., Saturday by the sheriff of Clatsop county, Oregon.

The two were arrested on charges of passing bad checks and are held as members of an alleged check-passing ring. Sheriff Slusher told Chief of Police Black that he holds a confession from one of th members who are held in Oregon. They are Myrtle Jensen, said to be Mrs. Sargent's daughter, Alfred Jensen and Joseph Yaden.

Mrs. Sargent was married to J. J. Sargent and lived here for a time with him and his two daughters, but was not satisfied with the type of life and after raising a $5 check, signed by Mr. Sargent, to $50.00 and cashing it, she left.

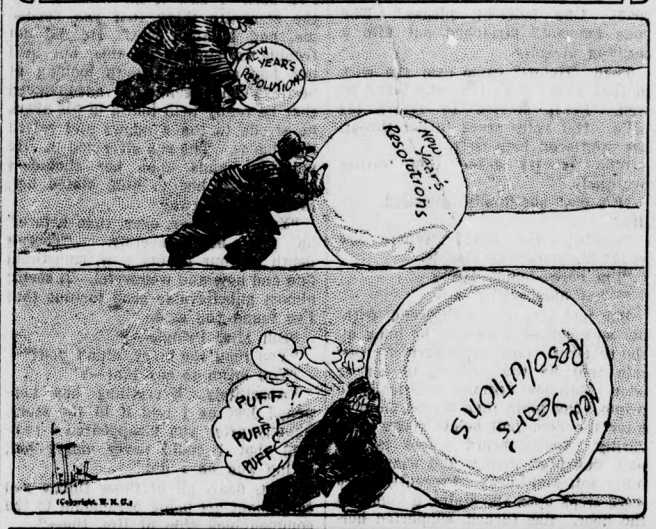
Since then she is alleged to have taken up a life of crime, which has finally brought about her arrest.

Alumni Cagers Win

The Campbell alumni teams walked off with the cream in two basketball games Saturday evening with Mountain View. The 145's had a real fight on, winning in the last minute of an extra time by a score of 23-24.

With the unlimiteds the first half ended 4-4, but during the final half Campbell piled up 20 points to the visitors' 2, totalling 6 to 24.

The First Weeks Are the Easiest



James Thrower Buried Tuesday

James M. Thrower, a resident of Campbell for over 20 years, died from heart affliction at his home on Gilman avenue early Saturday.

The deceased was born in Missouri and was 73 years of age.

Besides his widow he is survived by four children—Mrs. M. E. Burdett of Mountain View, R. W. Thrower of South City, A. N Thrower of Portland, Ore., and Mrs. O. Deslippe of San Francisco, and four grandchildre., one of whom is Truman Letcher of San Jose. He has two brothers in Chico.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon from the Monahan funeral parlors and interment was made at Los Gatos cemetery.

January Birthday Party Staged This Week

The group of ladies who have celebrated their January birthdays together for the past ten years with a few changes in membership, met with Mrs. D. H. Cramer Wednesday for their annual party.

Following the dainty luncheon the afternoon was spent in visiting.

The ladies present were: Mesdames Edith Beal, G. E. Farley, Catherine Farley, J. J. Purdee, M. E. Purmort, Harry W. Williams, E. R. Kennedy, Mrs. May Turner of Sacramento, and Miss Mary Rodeck.

Mrs. C. E. Hangar was to have been joint hostess, but on account of the serious illness of her husband, she was unable to be present.

Repair Gilroy Plant

GILROY—Two carloads, each containing 2200 25-pound boxes of prunes, have been shipped to Cleveland and Chicaga and a partial car to Los Angeles from the Gilroy plant of the California Prune and Apricot Growers' packing plant during the past week. The plant closed Monday after the first week's work in five years. The plant will be completely overhauled and orders will be filled from the 1500 tons of prunes now stored in the warehouse.

Apply Before Feb. 1 For Auto License

Remember that the legal period for filing applications for auto licenses expires this month and tardy motorists will pay double.

To apply for new license plates it is only necessary for the car owner to enclose his fee in an envelope together with the certificate of registration and mail both to the division of motor vehicles at Sacramento. If the motorist has changed his address he should note it on the certificate.

District Deputy Installed Officers Tue day Night

Officers of Ada Rebekah Lodge as follows were installed Tuesday evening by Dist. Deputy President, Bessie Bettinger and staff of San Jose.

P. G.—Evalina Grant
N. G.—Grace Coupland
Rec. Sec.—Lillian Ohlen
Fin. Sec.—Josephine La Barbara
Treas.—Ellen Snow
Warden—Witmay Lea
Conductor—Louise Sasalitto
Chaplain—Carrie Silver
Musician—Minnd Wehmeyer
R. S. N. G.—Catherine Burns
L. S. N. G.—Hazel McQueen
R. S. V. G.—Etta May Eddlemon
L. S. V. G.—Jessie Silberbauer
I. S. G.—Helen Johnson
O. S. G.—Philip La Barbara
Trustee—Marie Wingard
Drill Master—Robert Larocco

This will make the fourteenth term which Mrs. Wehmeyer will have served as musician.

The installing officer was presented with a lovely bouquet, and a banquet was served after the meeting. There was a record attendance with many visitors.

An interesting feature was the exhibition by Flora Wallace of Hesperian Lodge of the traveling Flag of the Woman's Relief Corps, now in the keeping of the W. R. C. of Ordway Post, Los Gatos.

This flag was present at Stanford at the acceptance speech of Pres.-elect Hoover, and last night was at the birthday party of K. Q. W. before being brought here.

The birthday of the founder of the Rebekah order, Thos. Wildey, was Jan. 15 and the occasion was fittingly observed by the evening's ceremonies.

Grand Pres. Carrie Hutchins will make her official visit at the Feb. 5th meeting which will be concluded with a banquet.

Old Settlers' Day Evening Program To Be In Hands Of Local Fire Company

The regular meeting of the Campbell chamber of commerce was held Monday. H. C. Smith presided, with R. G. Archibald secretary pro tem.

A resolution was offered to adopt a new set of by-laws.

President Smith reported that the program committee for the annual chamber of commerce banquet to be held January 25 in the grammar sch[illegible] cafeteria was preparing for [illegible]ble numbers for the occas[illegible]. The P. T. A. will provide [illegible]er. L. M. Beal is in charge of [illegible] sale of tickets.

The Kiwanis club has decided not to put on the program for the evening's entertainment on Old Settlers' day, Feb. 22. Harry White as chairman from the Campbell fire department stated the firemen wished to put on a show and would undertake the program for the evening. A. B. Covey also spoke for the firemen and stated after all expenses were met the chamber of commerce and the firemen would [illegible] proceeds 50-50. It was decided carried the firemen put on the evening entertainment on a basis.

The program committee is composed of D. H. Cramer, [illegible] Farley, P. H. Dunlap, Ralph Hyde, H. W. Morse and R. H. Knappen.

Harry White was elected to membership in the club.

The meeting was adjourned until Feb. 11, at which time the election of officers will take place.

Ted Gail, Chairman, Is Fine Collector

Ted Gail, fearing the esscape of a few offerings through an overflow, presented a man-sized mug to the Kiwanis club for future fines.

As chairman, Ted is a real doughboy, with most taking ways.

Dr. Steffelback of San Jose State college gave a very interesting talk on the psychology of personality. He explained how personality was developed by the individual and traits of character largely formed by habit. One may develop the habit of good cheer and optimism or the re- The most desirable trait is that of being "just folks" and the service club has done much to take men back to that really human codnition where your neighbor's success and happiness is of a primary interest to you.

Traffic Officer Emig will give a talk on "Traffic Laws and Their Observance" at the meeting Tuesday. H. C. Smith will be chairman.

Directors will meet Monday evening for important business.

Interurban, Auto, Come Together; Auto Loses Bout

M. R. McNeil, route 1, box 54, Campbell, was treated at the O'Connor sanitarium Sunday, for severe body bruises and minor lacerations suffered when his automobile was struck and demolished by an interurban street car of the Peninsular railways yesterday morning.

The accident occured as McNeill was driving across the tracks from his home on the San Jose-Los Gatos road. Due to the heavy fog, McNeill failed to see the approaching street car which was in charge of Conductor-motorman L. Cameron, who was coming toward Sa Jose from Los Gatos.

Thomas A. Collins

Thomas A. Collins, a resident of Campbell for the past few years, passed away suddenly at his home on Jan. 14 of heart leakage.

Mr. Collins is survived by his wife, Inez Collins, daughter Margaret, brothers Lum Collins of San Diego and Jim Collins of Arizona, and sisters, Mrs. Mary Clun of Pasadena and Mrs. Nan Moore of San Jose.

Funeral services were held this morning from the parlors of Hocking and Williams in San Jose and interment at Los Gatos cemetery.

Jacob M. Yeager Laid At Rest Sat. Afternoon

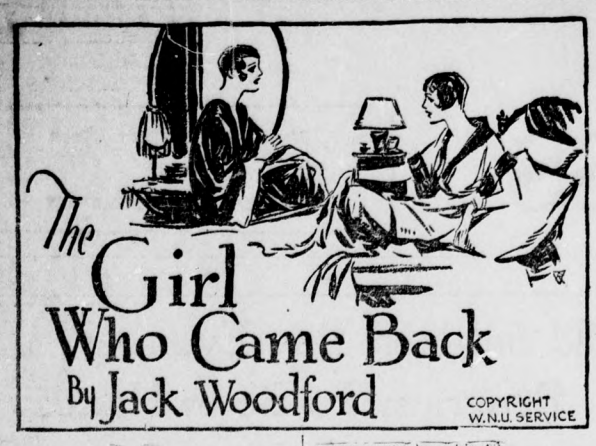
Jacob M. Yeager passed [illegible] at the family home last Thurs[illegible] morning, after a lingering [illegible] and was laid to rest in a vau[illegible] the new mausoleum in Oak [illegible] cemetery Saturday.

Mr. Yeager was born in [illegible]ler Valley, Pa., in April, 186[illegible] early childhood was spent on [illegible] father's farm and in the lo[illegible] camps and mines of that [illegible].

In 1894 he was married [illegible] moved west to Colorado, [illegible] he engaged in the grocery [illegible]ness and carpenter work [illegible] 1903, when he came to Cali[illegible] with his family.

They lived for short perio[illegible] Los Angeles, Portland and [illegible] Rosa, finally settling in San [illegible] in 1905, where he worked a[illegible]penter and mill-man. In 19[illegible] purchased a fruit ranch o[illegible] corner of Winchester Road [illegible] Moarpark avenue, to whic[illegible] retired as an orchardist [illegible] years later.

He left to mourn his death, [illegible] wife, Mrs. Catherine F. Yea[illegible] a son, Daniel A. Yeager of Cam[illegible]bell; a daughter, Minnie Yea[illegible] Wycoff; a grandson, Alson An[illegible]drews Yeager; a sister, Mrs. [illegible] Wm. G. Shaffer, and brothers [illegible] John of Bouse, Ariz., Dan E. of Eugene, Ore., and Henry, of Hazleton, Pa.



The Girl Who Came Back

By Jack Woodford

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CHAPTER XI

The following morning Lolita still felt lucky and happy, but she decided that this time she would be more prudent than she had been after the arrival of the last check, for she had learned what every beginning author must, that checks for stories almost never come when needed and that the best time to look for them is when one doesn't care whether they come or not. Going to a neighborhood bank she opened a small savings account and decided to be most frugal with what money she did not deposit in the account.

Later on she went downtown to take back some books to the library and to get more. She had just finished Dresier's "The Genius," and been comforted by it, admitting, in all fairness, that if Dresier's picture of life in it was a true one, as she had every reason to believe it was, her own experiences in comparison had been like lying sprawled upon an Elinor Glynnish bed of roses, under a bright sun. James Branch Cabell's "Straws and Prayer Books," had begun to make her see her writing in a more serious light than ever before. She knew that her taste was considerably improving, and she was beginning to realize that she had as yet but scratched the surface, so far as her understanding of the true meaning of the verb "to write" was concerned. She could now dimly see long vistas of study yet to come that would stretch out to cover many years, a vista which had no conceivable ending. It was not like learning anything else, where eventually one came to the end of the necessary knowledge and then stopped learning; there was never any possible end to it. Bitterly she stopped to reflect that if Warrill and she could have worked together through the years . . . how beautiful that would have been!

When she had exchanged the books, she decided to get a bite to eat before going home, and, as a familiar tea room was not far away, she slipped in there. It was after twelve, and the place was jammed with young stenographers—as usual trying to look frightfully sophisticated—and young male clerks from near-by offices, endeavoring to look interestingly dangerous. It was somehow nice to be in the restaurant again, where she had luncheon so many times in those carefree days at the Emporium.

Suddenly Lolita saw a familiar form weaving its way through the tables and recognized the girl from the Emporium who, that fateful night in the dance hall, had told her for the first time how Harvey Torrence was making a fool of her. The girl saw her and came at once toward the table.

"Well, for crying out loud! Where did you come from?"

Lolita smiled up at her and indicated the empty chair at the table.

"Jeez!" went on the newcomer, "I'm glad to see you. I often ast Gertrude about you but she's got a mouth like a one-way pocket. How did you come out after your swell friend bumped Harvey Torrence off? Jeez, that was a good idea on his part, you should ought to of given him a lot of credit for it."

Lolita looked painfully about to see if anyone had heard. No one had, apparently; the other observed her look and lowered her voice.

"For cry-i, kid, tell me what you been doing ever since I seen you last?" Lolita thought for a moment.

"Oh, I've been working hard, and trying to be a very good girl in order to make up for having been a decidedly careless one."

"Ha!" exclaimed the other, without humor. "I tried that once. It's the bunk. It can't be done. When you're down, the parade runs over you—with spiked boots! No use pulling that stuff. What you want to do, kid, is get married. You're pretty enough to marry about four millionaires. Say! you'd knock a millionaire—use to seeing a lot of dried up society chickens—for a row of ash cans. Why don't you hang around the swell hotels and let one of them pick you up, and then say 'naughty, naughty' and run every time he makes love to you, until he gets crazy and marries you?"

"That's a thought," admitted Lolita, who did not like the girl, but who, after what she had been through could withhold her sympathies from no one. "I had been thinking a little of getting married."

"Got a prospect?"

"Why, yes."

"Has he got the dough?"

"Well, yes, I believe he's very well fixed."

"Grab him, sister, grab him."

Lolita eyed her harum-scarum companion thoughtfully. They all seemed to have the same idea, and they had all had quite a good deal of experience with life.

"Do you think I ought to marry such a man, even though I do not and never could love him?"

"Love him! Hah! You make me sick. Love is the kind of anesthetic that gets you into the kind of scrapes you got into with Harvey Torrence. The best thing to do about a guy you fall in love with is never to speak to him again, once you find it out; because, pretty soon he'll find it out, and then, little sister, good night! When a fellah finds out you're in love with him, he declares an open season on you from that time on, whether you're married to him, or whether you ain't—it's h—ll. You couldn't want a finer break, from every standpoint, than a guy who wants to marry you, has dough, and who you don't give a d—n for."

"That's a very singular viewpoint," remarked Lolita, reflecting as she said the words that it really was not singular at all. Mrs. Hardy would have enthusiastically agreed with the girl; Gertrude had already so expressed herself. Her own experience would almost support the theory. Her father would doubtless think that the very best thing that she could possibly do would be to marry the first man who came along in order to make it easier to live down what had happened.

Was every one slightly cracked on the subject of love and marriage, she wondered, or was she unable to see the thing in the right light? Don had very decidedly disagreed with her upon the subject. She wished that there were some one to whom she could turn for real advice. Many of the good writers whom she was constantly reading—seemed to think that not only marriage, but love itself was a sort of delusion, based wholly upon physical stimulus, and not at all important in the general scheme of things.

Lolita rose. "Well, I've got to go, my dear; you may be right in all you say, but it is my contention that when a girl is down she need not be out any more than a man need be. Think about that some time." The other laughed a little too loudly, so that Lolita felt that the shot had struck home and might, perhaps, some day take root and grow.

Recalling that she had an appointment with Fred at one o'clock, she started toward her room.

Leaving the books at home, she walked on and met Fred.

"Let's just walk around a few minutes," he said; "I have a rather important favor to ask of you." They left his car, which was parked near the road, and started into the park.

"I want you to meet my father. He's very anxious to know you, and I promised him I'd bring you out tomorrow for luncheon in the house, he's just finished. You'll come, won't you?" He was so anxious about it that she had not the heart to refuse. She nodded briefly.

"Yes, I'll come, but I hope you haven't given him to understand that—"

"I haven't given him to understand anything, except that I hope some day to win you, and that you are the most wonderful girl in the world—you'll really come then—you'll meet me tomorrow at ten and let me drive you out there?"

"Yes, I'll meet you at ten tomorrow and drive out with you."

Back in her room, later, she wished she hadn't promised to go; but it was

"Yes, I'll Meet You at Ten Tomorrow and Drive Out With You."

too late to do anything about it now. Restlessly she picked up her copy of the Metropolitan Magazine to thumb its pages. Suddenly her eye lit upon the name Warrill. She straightened up in her chair, and started reading through the story.

Finishing the first brief reading she turned to the beginning and started to reread it more slowly.

It came over her gradually, while rereading the story, that she had deserted Don in his hour of need. It had not occurred to her before that he should have temporary weaknesses, just as she had had. He seemed so sure of himself, so knowing, so thoroughly founded and grounded in his habits of thought and action. What a little idiot she had been. She flew out into the hall to the telephone.

With her heart hammering she gave the number. Presently a girl's voice answered.

"Is Mr. Warrill in?" asked Lolita, controlling her voice with an effort.

"Yes, I believe he is. I'll ring his room. One moment, please." The "one moment" stretched out into a seeming eternity.

Then, "Hello!" came over the wire in that husky tone that she loved so well. Lolita started to return his hello. Her voice stuck in her throat, she sputtered helplessly.

Who is it? asked Don rather brusquely.

"It's me," she finally squeaked, "Lolita."

"Lolita! My dear! Where are you?" his voice was electric.

"I'm here—home—I—"

"What number?"

She told him the number and, without so much as a good-by he hung up the receiver. Lolita was perfectly certain that he was coming to her at once. She flew upstairs frantically to primp. Not more than fifteen minutes later the door bell below stairs rang shrilly. Lolita heard voices in the hall, one high-pitched and sharp, the other soft and husky. Presently there were steps upon the stairs, a knock at the door. She turned, supported herself with her two hands upon the dressing table top, and called out:

"Come in."

The door opened and Don Warrill stood framed in the doorway for a moment, blinking uncertainly in the gloom, for she had the shades down to keep out the sun. Seeing her he started forward, and, when he was half way across the room she found herself, though she was hardly conscious of having moved, in his arms.

"I've looked for you everywhere," he told her, his kisses covering her upturned face. "Why on earth didn't you let me know? What prompted you to call me now?"

"Your story," she faltered. "It was beautiful, I cried, when I read it."

"Oh, Don, I'm so sorry—what a goose I've been—I saw it all when I read the story—to think that you needed me, and I failed you." He did not trouble to answer all this, but held her her at arm's length looking at her. Then, seemingly unconvinced that he really held Lolita in his arms, he strode to the windows and raised the shades. The sun streamed in. He put his hands upon her shoulders again, drew her to him, kissed her, then held her away.

"You're prettier, even, than before," he told her sincerely. "There's depth to your beauty now, something fine and new and wonderful. It seems almost unbelievable good fortune that I've found you again."

"But Miss Pringle—?"

"You read the story, didn't you?"

"You mean to say that—?"

"Absolutely. Everything has happened just as I told it in the story. Shortly after you disappeared I realized that I could never marry her, loving you as I did."

"But, dear, all of those things you said about art being paramount to the commonplace side of life, the—"

"The bunk," he said succinctly and kissed her full on the mouth. "The greatest art of all is life, and one can't play the game without observing some of the rules and not hurt themselves and others. I hurt myself, and I hurt you, and I'm through trying to play out of bounds. If you will honor me by consenting to become my wife?"

Lolita turned and looked up at him. It was, she decided, beyond all possibility of a doubt, the happiest moment of her life.

"Nothing could please me more," she said simply and felt a hot, happy tear run down her cheek. Don, too, was affected. For a moment he could not speak. He held her more tightly and stroked her hair with his hand.

"We'll be married tomorrow morning," he said firmly, unable to countenance the thought of delay.

"As you like," she agreed.

"My car is downstairs; have you had lunch yet?" She hadn't, and they started downstairs together.

They drove north, with no particular thought of hunger. Don not only found one arm sufficient for guiding the car, but found also creditable use for the other arm. It seemed to them both that they would like to drive on and on forever and never stop; but at length, they passed a pretty hotel half hidden by the woods.

"Looks good," suggested Warrill, "let's go in. He ordered dinner for two and they sat out on the wide, wind-swept veranda to eat. For a long period neither spoke. Warrill at last broke the silence:

"And how have you been getting along with your writing?"

"Wonderfully," she told him, watching the pleased delight come into his deep brown eyes. "So marvelously that it seems almost impossible. How can it be that I, who have been so undeserving, have had so much good fortune?"

"Undeserving?" he questioned; "how can you say that? You've been a perfect brick, from first to last. It is I who am the undeserving one."

"Your encouragement at the start was what did it, dear—"

"Don't be silly. You had it in you—that's all there is to it. But tell me every single solitary thing you've done, since last we saw each other."

Chronologically she related practically every incident, not omitting to tell him all about Fred Watterson and his rehabilitation.

It was dark when they returned, after having had supper in a roadside inn.

She stood upon the steps and

Continued On Page Four

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L & H

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32x4	14.75	10.75	8.75
33x4	15.50	11.30	
33x4½	20.25	14.70	
29x4.40	9.50	6.70	5.70
30x4.50	10.55	7.45	6.50
29x4.75	11.95	8.70	
31x5.00	13.30	9.70	
31x5.25	15.30	11.10	10.25
33x6.00	18.50	13.40	12.40

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GRATTAN GARAGE

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CAMPBELL, CALIF.

AMERICAN COMPANY

San Francisco, California

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

December 31, 1928

ASSETS

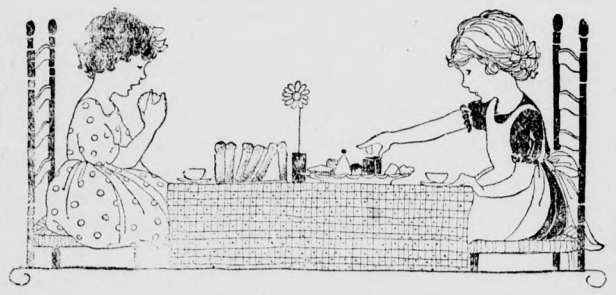
Stock in Subsidiary Companies . . .	$39,929,200.00
Advances to Affiliated Companies . .	$32,225,000.00
Total Assets.	$72,154,200.00

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock (649,292 shares of $25 par value)	$16,232,300.00
Surplus.	$55,921,900.00
Total Liabilities	$72,154,200.00

AFFILIATED COMPANIES

American Trust Company
American National Company
American Securities Company
C. F. Childs and Company
Mercantile American Realty Company
Mercantile Mortgage Company
Mercantile Securities Company
Pacific Coast Trust Company



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TED GAIL, Prop.

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Best Service Possible

Consumer Gets Benefit of all Discounts
We want your business, ask your confidence, and assure best of treatment.

Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 113

FAMOUS DRIVERS IN SIERRA DOG DERBY

At top, left to right: Tud Kent, winner of Ashton, Idaho, dog derby, with some of his trophies; Scotty Allan, three times winner Alaska sweepstakes, with two of his malemutes; Dewain Kent of Ashton, Idaho, with his lead dog "Nigger." In oval: Fay Delezene, winner of 1913 Alaska Sweepstakes, with his famous dog "Scotty." Below: Scotty Allan gives two fair passengers a ride in his dog sled at Tahoe Tavern.

TRUCKEE, Calif.—Participated in by famous dog team drivers from Alaska, Canada and the United States, the 90-mile Sierra Dog Derby to be staged between this city and Tahoe Tavern February 10, 11 and 12 is expected to draw more than 20,000 visitors to Truckee.

A purse of $6000 and valuable trophies will be awarded to the winners of the colorful race, according to Manley Harris, prominent California sportsman and president of the Sierra Dog Derby association.

Tud Kent, eight times winner of the American Dog Derby at Ashton, Idaho; Scotty Allan, three times winner of the famous Alaskan sweepstakes; Dewain Kent of Ashton, Idaho; Jimmie Fritz of Donner Lake, Calif.; "Whistling Lyd" Hutchinson, well known girl dog team driver; and Fay Delezene, winner of the Alaskan sweepstakes in 1913 are now here with their teams training for the dog classic. By January 31 it is expected that 30 teams will be here training for the dog derby which is the first ever to be held in California.

"The Sierra Dog Derby Association has been formed for the inauguration of snow dog team racing in California and the promotion of winter sports in the high Sierra," said President Manley Harris in discussing the event. "It adds another colorful attraction to California's repertoire of diversified sports and is expected to gain favor in the West. The snow mantled peaks of the Tahoe region form an ideal site for dog team racing."

The lowest round trip fares ever to be put into effect by the Southern Pacific to Truckee and Tahoe Tavern have been announced by the railroad for the spectacular event.

The race will be run in three consecutive days in laps of 30 miles. The course lies along the historic Truckee river.

Town Tales Tersely Told

The Methodist Ladies Aid met this afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. C. Byrns, Rincon avenue and First street

The Ada Rebekah Stitching club met last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Percy Dunlap on Alice avenue. Mrs. Dunlap and Mrs. Jessie Silberbauer were hostesses to 23 members and guests.

A. Emskamp is a business visitor at Spokane this week.

Visitors at Gilroy over the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin.

Guests at the Eugene Fletcher home are Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fletcher of Hood River, Ore.

Ralph Holbrook this week purchased from Mr. and Mrs. Percy Dunlap a lot on Alice avenue.

The Rev. J. H. Bennett will speak Friday at the First Christian church in San Jose to the W. C. T. U. His subject will be "Giving Prohibition a Chance."

James G. Burns, Hubert Smith, Lee Brown and A. Bulmore hunted in Sutter Basin last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hyde who have been sojourning in Santa Barbara for the past few weeks returned to Campbell last week. Mr. Hyde, whose health was slightly impaired, is much improved.

Mrs. Horace Lea has recovered from a recent sick spell.

Mrs. Jack Scott returned Friday from a San Jose hospital, where she had been receiving treatment for a broken leg.

The Moreland Goodwill Club will hold a card party Thursday Jan. 24, beginning at 2:30 P. M. at the Moreland club house. The public is invited.

The Rebekahs will hold a card party at the I. O. O. F. hall Saturday night at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. J. H. Neff and Mrs. Minnie Neff left last week for Long Beach, where they will spend about two months.

Claude Grizzle is finishing up two of the court apartments he is building on the lot behind the library, and plans to start the construction of several more in the near future.

Kenneth Harris, who has been visiting his parents, left recently for a brief stay in Porto Rico.

The local W. C. T. U. met Wednesday with Mrs. Ella G. Kennedy at 131 North First street.

C. H. Whitman has been confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. Walter, former resident of Campbell, and daughter Lillian, of Idaho, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Fay.

Mrs. Fred Post has as her guest Mrs. Ralph McKay of Hollister.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Parso will arrive Saturday morning from a visit of several weeks at Mr. Parso's old home at Windom, Minn.

Miss Margaret Blaine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Blaine, who has been attending the California School of Arts and Crafts in Oakland, has accepted a position as teacher of the scond grade in the Tracey Grammar School for the balance of the year. She began her duties Monday, after having spent the week-end at her home in Campbell.

Elgin Hurlburt of Pacific Grove, who spent part of the holiday vacation visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Blaine, has returned to his studies at University of California.

Miss Jessie Lewis received a visit from her friend, Mrs. L. Hahn, of Detroit, Mich. Mrs Hahn is spending the winter in the southern part of the State.

Herbert Duncan and son, Will arrived Saturday after a round about overland auto trip of several months. They started from Pueblo, Colo., going north and east to Michigan, Mrs. Duncan's old home, then south and east, coming west the southern route and visiting twenty-three states.

Julius Bachman, E. J. Snow, A. D. Lovell and H. De Lapp enjoyed a Sunday hunt in the Gridley region last week-end and bagged a fine lot, 16 geese and 16 ducks in all. Heavy for was a big drawback on a perfect trip.

"Dad" Arnott was receiving congratulations upon having reached his eighty-second birthday, Tuesday.

Wm. Mattish, son of Mrs. George Gerow, broke his left arm last week, cranking a stubborn Ford.

Mrs. Hattie Baugh left Tuesday for Marceline, Mo., where she was called by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Bernice Lillingston. Mrs. Lilingston had an attack of flu recently which left her with a bad heart, so that the doctor has ordered her to bed for from one to three months. Mrs. Turner of Sacramento, Mrs. Baugh's sister, is here looking after the house and the "eats" for the teachers.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Miracle plan to leave next week in their autos for a camping trip of two or three weeks through the southern part of the state to the site of the Boulder Dam project.

Monday the Country Woman's Club will meet with the program in charge of Mrs. L. J. Carboni, Annie Schulte. The subject will be some opera, illustrated with selections.

Mrs. Mayne Dunphy has had the house on her ranch completely renovated inside and has rented it to Mr. and Mrs. Life Price, who moved the first of the week. Mrs. Dunphy, who stayed with Miss Zadie Rice while superintending the work, left Wednesday morning for San Anselmo, where her daughter, Mrs. Paul Romer, lives.

W. T. Uluander is ill at his home on N. Second St., having had a serious attack of heart trouble Sunday night.

C. W. Wolt, superintendent of the J. C. Ainsley Pkg. Co., left yesterday for Chicago, where he will attend the National Canners Convention.

Mrs. M. B. Jenkins, who had been living with Mrs. E. R. Smith for some weeks, has moved into her little cottage in the rear of her property on N. 1st St. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brooks, who had occupied the house, are now living in one of Mrs. Miracles houses on Rincon Ave.

Mr. C. F. Rubell, who was suffering from an attack of shingles, is greatly improved, and his family and physician hope for continued gain from his previous illness.

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Snowdrift, 2 lbs.	
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Domino Matches, 3 pkgs.	
Purity Flakes, 2 1-2 lb. pkg.	
Toddy, Free Shaker, 1 lb.	47c
Golden Bantam Corn, per can	19c
Honey Dew Pineapple, two 2 1-2 cans	49c
Amaizo Butterscotch Syrup, 1 1-2 lb. can	15c
Head Rice, 3 lbs.	23c
Quaker Oats, 2 pkgs.	23c
Dunbar Shrimps, *2* cans	33c

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31x4	13.90	30x3½ O. S.	6.65
32x4	14.75	31x4	10.05
33x4	15.50	32x4	10.75
33x4½	20.25	33x4	11.30
		33x4½	14.70
BALLOON		PATHFINDER BALLOON	
29x4.40	$ 9.50	20x4.40	$ 6.70
30x4.50	10.55	30x4.50	7.45
31x5.25	15.30	31x5.25	11.10
33x6.00	18.50	33x6.00	13.40

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Opposite Schools Campbell

Methodist Church
W. C. Robins, Pastor

Sunday—We are giving careful attention to our Sunday school work. We believe that religious education is most important for character building. Parents would do well to attend with their children. Let all officers and teachers come early. 9:45 is the time for opening.

At 11 a. m.—Worship with sermon by the pastor. Let every member attend and all friends are cordially invited.

There wil be worship with sermon by the pastor on Sunday night at 7:30. We invite all who do not attend elsewhere to worship with us.

Wednesday, 7:30—prayer meeting and Bible study.

Congregational Church

Sunday at 11 a. m.—The sermon will be on "Spiritual Transformation." Talk to the children, "A Modern Saint."

There will be no evening service as the younger peoples groups will leave at 6:45 p. m. to go to San Jose State college to hear Dr. Sherwood Eddy speak. Their regular meeting will commence at 6 p. m. Subject for discussion, "Can Human Nature Be Changed?"

On Thursday next at 2 p. m. the womans guild will meet at the home of Mrs. W. H. Stray on North Second street. It will be a social gathering and a special program has been arranged. All women are invited to attend.

The childrens $1000 scheme has now reached the full total of $365. This includes $155 from the recent operetta. The collectors second hundred dollar party will be held on Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 6 p. m. This will be a supper, to be followed by games. The total so far is $210 from this source. Anyone desiring to help with the supper will please let Mrs. Bennett know.

At the Congregational Fellowship supper last evening, the diners were entertained by a very interesting history story of the Mormon church as seen by the Rev. Mark Rifenbark, rector of Triity church, San Jose, who spent several years in a parish in Salt Lake City.

Stephen Merril gave two tenor solos very pleasing to his hearers. Dr. Merrill played the accompaniment. Mervyn Nichols played two violin solos, with Miss Vera Nichols at the piano, both numbers being much enjoyed.

Rev. Bennett is planning another treat in two weeks if arrangements work out as planned.

High PTA

The Campbell High School P. T. A. held another of its enjoyable evening meetings, Tuesday, Jan. 15, in the high school annex. The room, which had been recently renovated, was turned into a dining hall for the occasion. A delicious supper was served to about 60 enthusiastic supporters of P. T. A. Reports were given by special committees, showing that the school board had granted permission to hold dances in connection with school affairs for a probationary period; also that pubicity had already started with good results toward the building of a new high school.

Much enthusiasm was made manifest in the interest of juvenile activities, principal among these being a plan proposed for building a community hut for such groups as the boy scouts, camp fire girls, sea scouts and any similar organizations, Rev. Bennett, troop master of the boy scouts being the main speaker on this subject. Stunts, singing, and getting acquainted all let toward a successful evening.

Continued From Page Two

watched as he drove off. When he turned at the corner he gave two farewell toots of the horn. Long after he had gone she stood watching the corner where he had turned. She felt almost sure as she slowly undressed for bed that the serial which she had sent off some days before would be accepted. It would enable them to start up their little studio apartment rather pretentiously. There would be nothing in it that was not beautiful, there would be nothing in their lives thenceforth which would not be beautiful, and perhaps, after a time—Lolita blushed. What a thought for a girl not yet a bride to entertain! Upon this reflection she fell asleep, awakening to find the sun streaming into the room.

It was close to nine o'clock. Hurriedly she sprang from bed. Memories of the night before came back with a rush and she stood for a moment in the middle of the floor breathless with delight. Today was the day! The thought of her appointment with Fred Watterson intruded and with a little moue of annoyance she began to dress, for there was no time to lose.

When she arrived at the customary meeting place . . . Fred was already there.

"You're late," he chided her, as though this fact had given him some uneasе.

"Sorry," she returned happily. They walked toward his car. Just as she was about to enter, Lolita caught sight of a familiar face a few feet away, peering around a hedge. As the car drove off she searched her mind to try to remember where she had seen the rather unlovely face before. Presently it came to her that it was one of the men who had driven her back home from the Goose and Gander roadhouse after her interview with Gray Eyes. This thought worried her for a time, but she dismissed it from her mind as trivial, a thing which she would, perhaps, not have done had she known that the man jumped into a black limousine that had its curtains drawn, immediately after she had climbed into Fred's car, and that the black limousine was at that very moment not a hundred feet behind them in the road.

(Continued Next Week)

A. F. Woodward

The Press is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Ida Woodward, telling of the death of her husband, A. F. Wodward, at Waverly, Wash., Jan 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodward spent part of two years in Campbell, leaving here last October for Spokane, Wash., their former home.

Two days later Mr. Woodward was called to Waverly by the death of his son-in-law and they decided to remain there for the winter.

New Year's morning Mrs. Woodward was awakened be her husband, who had suffered a slight stroke of apoplexy and passed quietly away the following Monday in a second stroke, and was ltaid to rest in the little cemetery five miles north of the farm he settled 39 years ago.

Grammar School Notes

The grammar school boys basketball team played Moreland on Monday afternoon with a score of 15 to 6 in Campbell's favor.

The team and the points they made are Byron Hall, 7; Wilford Hall, 2; Melvin DeSelle, 4; Vincent Bucellato, 2; Joe Rusciguo, substitute.

Campbell belongs to the Foothill League with Saratoga, Willow Glen, Moreland, Los Gatos, Jefferson, Santa Clara and Burbank, and has a regular schedule of games to be played this winter and spring.

The county examinations come next Wednesday, Jan 23, but because of the flu epidemic the county board of education is giving only those few which are absolutely necessary for graduation records. Everyone is rejoicing over this.

The graduating class is having a paper drive. This is done to earn part of the money for class expenses.

Goes To Berkeley

Miss Josephine Hulsman has gone to Berkeley where the first of the week she entered the school of the savings department of the First Berkeley Branch of the American Trust Co.

Miss Hulsman has been connected with the Campbell Branch for several years where she has made many friends among the patrons whom she has always met with a smile and served cheerfully and helpfnlly,

Her new work offers a better field for advancement and her friends wish her every success.

Want Ads

Carpenter work by day or contract. G. Newcomb, phone Campbell 4-R. Ind

For Sale — Seasoned prune wood, stove length and fireplace, phone Campbell 41-F-4 or Rt. 1, Bx 104A Dry Creek. Indpd25

For Sale—Breakfast set, gas stove, 9x12 rug. Inquire at Press office.

For Sale—Two disc Knapp plow, 6 ft. double disc cultivator. M. A. Ross, McCoy Ave. Ph 28-F-21 Campbell. (pd26 27 28 29)

Essex coach for sale cheap. 160 Campbell avenue. 1tpd

For Rent—4 room house completely furnished. Inquire 22 N. 3rd St., Campbell. 1tpd

IN CAMPBELL

FOR SALE—Cheap — Income property, 9 large rooms, halls, 3 baths, 2 attic store rooms, large basement equipped for laundry and workshop, cottage in rear, 3 large garages, well-kept lot 90x115 ft. Address P. O.Box 601 Campbell.

(Chg. Ind)

Mrs. H. B. Jackson—Piano lessons. Winchester road near grammar school. (pd 29-32)

CERTIFICATE OF DOING BUSINESS UNDER A FICTITIOUS NAME

This is to certify that the undersigned is engaged in and transacting business in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, under a fictitious name, to wit:

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY

That the undersigned is the only person interested in said business, and is the sole owner thereof, and his name and place of residence is as follows:

HEROLD W. MORTON, residing at the Southeast corner of Campbell Avenue and North Union Avenue, Campbell, California.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the undersigned has hereunto set his hand this 9th day of January, 1928.

HEROLD W. MORTON

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA.

On this 9th day of January, 1929, before me, H. G. HILL, a Notary Public in and for the County of Santa Clara, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared HEROLD W. MORTON, known to me to be the same person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at my office in the said County of Santa Clara, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(SEAL) H. G. HILL
Notary Public in and for the County of Santa Clara, State of California

BOHNETT, HILL & CAMPBELL,
Attorneys for said Campbell Lumber Company.

(29-30-31-32-33)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EUGENE E. GOODRICH, also known as EUGENE EDWARDS GOODRICH, also known as E. E. GOODRICH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Eugene E. Goodrich, also known as Eugene Edwards Goodrich, also known as E. E. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within four (4) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administrator, with the will annexed, at the office of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, Room 807 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with the said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 14th day of December, A. D. 1928.

LEE O. GOODRICH,
Administrator, with the Will annexed, of EUGENE E. GOODRICH, ETC., Deceased.

BOHNETT, HILL & CAMPBELL,
Attorneys for said Administrator, with the Will annexed. (1st pub. 12-20-28) (12|20-27, 1|3-10-17)

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Wanted

Picture of old water company's tanks before the earthquake; any size will do and water company will return picture promptly.

For Rent

Office space at Campbell Water Company's office, corner Central and Campbell avenues. Space approximately 13x14 feet. Counter, light and heat furnished, wonderful location, rent $10 per month.

For Sale

Office building at 90 Campbell avenue. Can be easily and cheaply moved. Must be sold before Feb. 1st or will withdraw from market. Cost $485, will sell for $225. See

CAMPBELL WATER COMPANY

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Fraternal and Professional Directory

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M. Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
D. H. CRAMER, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge, No. 4[illegible] meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
A. E. Brydon, Noble Grand.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary.

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
meets Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
Harry Barnes, Worthy Master.
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secretary

Brotherhood of American Yeomen
Orchard City Homestead No. 526 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
Edward O. Evans, Honorable Foreman
T. A. Robinson, Corresponden

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
[illegible]urry Bldg. Campbell, Cali

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours
10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Holidays and Sundays 12-
Office and Residen
Phone Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE—Curry Building
Office Hours—10-12 a. m. 1-5 p. m.
PHONE 165
Campbell, Calif.

H. G. HILL
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Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Pho[illegible] 663 Notary Publ

T. L. Blanchard, M. D.
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Hours, 11 to 12, 2 to 5.
Office Phone, San Jose 202.
Res. Phone, San Jose 166

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